

FROM LOUISVILLE, OHIO.

I would say that since our last report one was added to the church at Middle Branch by baptism and also one at North Georgetown.

The work is still prospering and we intend to begin our protracted meetings very soon. Pray for us.

The Louisville church has lost two splendid workers—Bro. Josiah Keim and wife. But what is Louisville's loss is Ashland's gain.

Ashland College has been for some time drawing unto herself some of the very best talent and most consecrated workers in the church which will in all probability place her in the front rank of educational institutions and crown her with abundant success. "All things come to those who work and wait."

J. L. KIMMEL.

Nov. 13th, 1894.

OLD DOMINION.

Since my last report four have been added of which one was a colored lady of first-class standing. God is no respecter of persons so we cannot refuse baptism to persons owing to color. The St. Luke meeting left in the care of brothers Wisman and Copp. I will go to Altoona, Pa., next.

E. B. SHAVER.

ORELLIN, MD., Nov. 13th, 1894.

I am now at this place conducting a protracted effort. It is a new place for the "Brethren." Up to date, five have come out on the Lord's side and will likely be baptized this evening. On next Thursday evening I expect to begin a protracted effort in the "Sugar Grove" congregation, Preston Co., W. Va. Will give a full report at the close of the meetings.

S. W. WILT.

ARKANSAS TRIP.

On Oct. 6, I left for Ark., via. Kansas City, Mo. I found very sociable people in Ark., a very mild climate. I had a few meetings. The people seemed very zealous. The church at Adrian, Mo., seems to be alive unto the good cause. Tomorrow I leave for Norton, Kan.

H. E. FAIDLEY.

THE CARLETON CHURCH.

After holding a week's meeting resulting in seven additions by baptism, I moved south of town five miles to a place called Wymers' School House. Having promised several lectures along practical lines, I delivered them and went to preaching. We had good interest, a full house and fine results. There were twenty confessions at this point, fifteen were baptized, two having grown in the Methodist church, renewed their vows and returned home, others are yet to be baptized. The good work has not ended, and others

will come later. These were all in addition to those received in Carleton, and all were adults but two. While there is a drowth in the physical world, we are not suffering for spiritual moisture in Carleton. One or two of our number may attend Ashland College next year.

JOHN DUKE McFADEN.

FROM EDMOND, KAN.

We held our love feast at the Otter Creek church on the evening of Oct. 13th, and had one of the most enjoyable feasts I ever attended. Everything went off so nice and quite.

We had meeting a week previous to the feast, conducted by our Elder D. O. Brumbaugh, and on Friday evening brother Keller, of Beaver City, with sisters Keller and Henderson and brother Beer, all from the same place appeared just about meeting time.

On Saturday four visitors came from Maple Grove church and one from Norcatur. Elder Wrath was with us also and he gave some fine illustrations on the blackboard. In spite of poor health his work was highly appreciated by all.

Through the instructions of brother Wrath we have organized a Bible reading. Our subject for next Sunday evening will be "Faith;" it requires a great deal of work, but with the help of God we hope to succeed. We ask all to pray for us, a little band of workers.

As ever yours in Christ,
ROSA BOCKOVERY.

NOTES FROM THE WORK SHOP.

In our previous article, we told the readers of the EVANGELIST that we were at home for repairs.

After two weeks rest and doctoring, we were again ready for duty. We arranged for a trip to south-eastern Ohio, the place of our childhood, and the home of our parent and former associates, and on the 8th of October we started on our journey and after ten hours ride we landed in Logan, the old home town, were escorted to the home of parents, brothers and sisters. We were soon informed, (that the church at that place), had arranged for a week's meeting previous to the communion service, and that they expected me to do the preaching. I could offer no excuse, that they were willing to accept of, so the only way out was to preach out. Our old neighbors, school mates and friends from a distance, gathered around us in the services. It made us feel good and I believe they did. Around that altar we had met some eight or ten years ago, and the vast years came up before us. We could see the congregations as they used to gather there, but part of that company has changed countries some have gone to the summer land beyond where they are now resting in the eternal harvest home. Some of the fathers still remain bearing the burdens of life, waiting for the messenger to call them home. Here is

where we were started in the Christian ministry, a boy of 18 years.

We prayed, we wept, we begged for God to guide our tottering footsteps. No one, only those who can speak from experience, can tell the ups and downs and the embarrassing things that are placed in a young preacher's pathway. While some prayed for me and gave good advice, others would have glorified in my downfall and the worst licks, the meanest things I ever saw came from so-called professors of the church. But I loved the church, and I said, "I will stand by her through thick and thin." The old home church has a warm place in my heart, and I shall never forget those who helped me on the way. May God bless the old Zion church and make her a power in that locality for good. While there, we received a message from the church at Auburn, Ind., to come at once and baptize a lady who was low with consumption. We hastened home, and went by our State Conference which convened at Elkhart. We spent one day and a half and then left before it closed, to baptize the lady before mentioned. We arrived at her home Friday, the 26th. We met her for the first time; she was feeble in health, but thank God she was strong in faith. Her parents were members of the German Baptist, but she preferred to unite with the Brethren. A tank of water was made ready in the yard and we baptized her in it. She stood it bravely. Afterwards she said, "I am feeling better now." May God bless her. She requested there be a communion held for her, in her home. She requested also, to be anointed.

Sabbath last, we filled our regular appointments; found all well and spiritually improving.

Yesterday, Monday, the 29th, in company with a few of our members here, we drove to Mount Etna, a distance of twelve miles, to anoint and receive into the church, a lady who had written to me a few days ago requesting me to come. We found her to be a lady of refinement in the person of Josephine Heiney, one who is respected, and will make a bright light in the church. We received her joyfully; so the good work goes on and may many more find refuge in Jesus the Lord.

J. H. PALMER.

"DIED FOR ME."

It is said that an Illinois farmer was discovered kneeling at the head of a soldier's grave at Nashville. Being asked, "Is that your boy?" he replied, "No, he lived in our town, and I have come to find his grave?" The observer said, "Perhaps you represent his father, who could not come?"

"Yes, my neighbor was glad to have me come, but I came for myself. You see I have seven children, all of them small; and my wife is sickly. I was drafted. There was nobody to carry on the farm, and I could not hire a substitute. My thirteen dollars a

month would not feed the family. It seemed as though I must go, and they must suffer. When we were in our greatest trouble about it—just the morning I was to report at camp—my neighbor's son came over to the house and offered to go to war for me. He said he had nobody depending on him, and could go better than I. He went, and was wounded at Chichamauga; was brought to a Nashville hospital and this is his grave."

The farmer had come a long distance, at heavy cost, to write upon the headboard of his soldier-friend, "Died for me!"

SELECTIONS.

The profane man is always telling somebody that the devil is his master.

Do as much good as you can, and God will see to it that you can soon do more.

Every oath coming out of the mouth is a witness that the devil lives in the heart.

The man who will swear is no better than the one who will set fire to a neighbor's house.

No man can take the name of God in vain whose face is not toward hell when he does it.

You can tell about man's religion by the songs he sings and the way he sings them.

Mark this: You do not attract attention in heaven for your piety every time you buy a dish of ice-cream to help the church.

If here on earth we do not delight in holiness, we have no preparation for that world where God is to be all in all for ever.—Melville.

THE NEW JERUSALEM.

Oh, mother, dear Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?
Oh happy harbor of God's saints,
Oh sweet and pleasant sou!
In thee no sorrows can be found—
No grief, no care, no toil.

In thee no sickness is at all,
Nor hurt nor any sore;
There is no death nor ugly night,
But life far ever more.
No dimming cloud o'er shadows thee,
No cloud nor darksome night,
But every soul shines as the sun—
For God himself gives light.

Their lust and lucre cannot dwell;
Their envy hears no sway;
There is no hunger heat nor cold,
But pleasure every way.
Ah my sweet home Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see.

Our sweet is mixed with bitter gall,
Our pleasures is put pain,
Our joys scarce last the looking on,
Our sorrows still remain.
But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.

BY ANNA CAHLE.